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Select Poetry.

OUR WILLIE IS DEAD.

Softly the shades of evening come,
In the weary hush of our quiet room;
In vain we wait for a form of light,
With his boyish kiss, and sweet "good night;"
We've felt so oft at even.

In vain we list for the pattering fall
Of a childish step in the silent hall;
In vain we long for the loved embrace,
And one more look at our darling's face,
Our Willie's now in Heaven.

In vain we list at morning prayer,
For an infant voice accustomed there;
"Our Father;" 'tis said with a choking sob,
But we meekly bow to the will of God,
For He doeth all things well.

Sadly the shades of evening come
To our ravished hearts and silent home;
Hushed is the voice, and vacant the chair—
To Heaven he's gone and he beckons us there,
With him to dwell.

A Select Story.

THE PATRIOT COUSINS.

BY HANNAH M. FLEMMING.

"Lydia, Cousin Lydia," called the sweet voice of a girl of sixteen, who stood at the foot of a staircase, "do come down and sit with me, for it is growing dark, and I feel so melancholly all alone."

As she stood listening a minute to ascertain if she was heard, a profusion of silky ringlets of a dark chestnut color fell back from her upraised face, leaving her showy forehead and temples bare, while her lips, bright as the red coral when fresh from the wave, were slightly parted, so as to half reveal the upper row of a set of teeth perfectly even and of a dazzling whiteness.

The door was opened, and the words, "I will be with you in one minute," was heard in reply to her request.

Alice returned to the parlor, and running her fingers lightly over the keys of a harpsichord, commenced the old ballad of Chevy Chase, in a voice full of low sweet melody, and of that thrilling pathos which showed that her heart was burthened with a feeling —some might have called it a presentiment of coming sorrow—which can find no more appropriate mode of utterance than in melancholly music. She was just concluding the stanza,

"Of fifteen hundred Englishmen,
Went home but fifty-three;
The rest were slain in Chevy Chase
Under the Greenwood tree."

When the door opened and Lydia entered.—Though equally beautiful, she presented in every respect a decided contrast to her cousin, Alice Dale. Of her mother, who was a sister of Mr. Dale, she retained only a slight remembrance. Her father, who had been dead only a few years, was a descendant of the pilgrims, and being a strict and zealous Puritan, had prohibited her from indulging in what he deemed the vanities of dress and those amusements, with which the affluent and princely Mr. Dale delighted to gratify his daughter, who had, like Lydia, been deprived of her mother in early childhood.

Lydia was taller than Alice, and the subdued colors, and in every respect severe simplicity of her dress, might in her case have been considered an advantage, as it failed to draw the attention from a form perfect in symmetry and grace.

Her black hair, smooth and glossy as a bird's plumage, and so long and abundant that had it been suffered to flow unconfined, would have fallen around her like a veil, was meekly parted over her forehead and then compressed into a single rich and heavy braid, which, gathered into a circular form, was confined at the back part of her finely-shaped head. Over this superb head-dress provided by nature, she wore a close cap, but of a texture so fine and transparent that the border which rested lightly on her brow did not conceal the delicate tracery of the azure veins.

"How many homes must have been made desolate!" said she, as if replying to the words of the ballad.

As she spoke, Alice turned round, with the tears weighing heavily upon her long eyelashes, and dimming the blue brilliance of her large, full eyes.

"It makes me think, Lydia," said she, "of this dreadful war which, though it seemed to me so heroic and inspiring when I heard of the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill, now it approaches our own homes, appears as vicious as it does cruel."

She was silent a few moments, and then looking earnestly into the dark, beaming eyes of Lydia, said—"Your brother—do you think that he will join the army?"

"I can have no doubt but that he will," replied her cousin, "nor would I prevent him had I the power—neither would you, dear Alice."

"But my father, Lydia—you know that his heart is with his fatherland, and if Randolph joins the colonists he will consider him a traitor to his king, and banish him from his roof."

She now approached a window, near where Lydia was seated one of the high-backed carved chairs, so massy as to be scarcely movable, and looked forth into the gathering gloom. The lingering twilight, while it threw into dark relief the roofs and the steeples of the city of Norfolk, situated at no great distance, cast faint gleams of brightness upon the Elizabeth river and the fine basin which forms the harbor of the city. The young moon, alternately revealed and hidden by the rich foliage of some maples, as their boughs swayed to the freshening breeze, had brightened from pearl to silver; and the beautiful star close by its side, which at first seemed sunk far down in the blue depths of the air, had now come forth and glittered like a "jewel on an Ethiop's brow," when Alice again spoke.

"It is night," said she, "and yet neither father nor Randolph has come home. I am afraid something has happened to them."

"Here is Neptune," said Lydia, as a large and beautiful water-spaniel bounded towards the window, "and my brother cannot be far distant."

The dog having announced his master's approach, returned and accommodated his pace to that of a horse, which being white, they could now and then discern through the trees which shaded the lawn in front of the house.

Alice being assured that Randolph was coming, darted away from the window to a mahogany table, of a circular form that stood in the centre of the apartment, covered with a very fine damask cloth, and commenced arranging some small poreclain cups and saucers upon a salver of chased silver. She had just completed her task, when a tall, noble-looking youth, bearing a strong resemblance to Lydia Rennie, entered the apartment. He was in military costume, and the flush of excitement was on his cheeks. The dark eyes of Lydia Rennie sparkled with enthusiasm as she remarked the dress of her brother, but the tears started into Alice Dale's, as, laying her hand on the sleeve of his coat, she said—"Randolph, why is this?"

"Why, my dear Alice," said he, "I hoped to give you pleasure rather than pain. I know you do not wish me to look idly on while my companions are struggling for liberty."

"No, I do not," she replied; "But my father—he will never suffer you again to enter his doors."

"I am afraid he will not, Alice; and for some time I suffered myself to vacillate between what I felt to be my duty and the fear of incurring his displeasure—not on my own account, but yours."

"Do you leave us immediately?" asked his sister.

"I shall probably leave you soon," he replied, "as the company I have joined hold themselves in readiness to march at any moment."

"If you had only waited till you were twenty-one," said Alice, "my father's right to control your actions would have ceased, and his resentment might have been less bitter."

"You deceive yourself, dear Alice," he replied; "it would not have deprived it of one particle of bitterness—and as the colonies are not striving for conquest, but national existence, it appeared to me as criminal to any longer hesitate to join the contest, even though in so doing I might possibly be obliged to sacrifice the dearest affections of my heart."

"You have done right, my brother," said Lydia. "The time has arrived when a true patriot can neither doubt nor hesitate."

"Hark!" said Alice—"I hear the sound of horse's feet—my father is coming."

They all listened for a moment, and found that she was not mistaken.

"You must go, Randolph," said Alice.—"After what you have done you must not meet my father; and though the table is spread for supper, you cannot share our meal."

As she spoke she opened a door for him opposite to the one by which her father would enter.

"My brother," said Lydia, taking one of his hands and pressing it in both of hers, "remember, if our father were alive, he, too, would gird on his sword in the cause of freedom. May the God of battles be with you, and in Him be your trust, and you will neither falter nor faint."

"I cannot now speak as Lydia does," said the tearful Alice, "but———"

She could say no more, and covering her face with her hands, strove to stifle her sobs. He drew her towards him, pressed his lips upon her forehead, and then hastened from the room, for the steps of Mr. Dale were heard at the threshold.

Alice, with a strong effort to subdue her emotion, opened the door to admit her father, while Lydia, who had resumed her station at the open window, bent her eyes in anxious perusal upon his countenance. His mouth, firm and even stern in its expression when in repose, relaxed into a smile of singular sweetness as his eye fell on the lovely form of Alice, but the ray glancing from a golden arrow in its flight could not have been more transient, and his countenance darkened to more than its usual gloom, when, anxious to know if he had yet learned that Randolph had joined the army, she inquired, in as careless a tone as she could assume, if he brought any news.

"Yes, news enough," returned he; "Randolph Rennie has, in defiance of my known wishes joined the rebels. As it is a disagreeable subject, and one I shall not care to recur to hereafter, I may as well say to you now that all intercourse between you from this time must cease. Whatever romantic and childish feelings of attachment you may imagine you entertain for him, must be cherished no longer, for never shall a daughter of mine be connected with one who has proved a traitor to his lawful sovereign. I have been to blame, I know," added he, as he saw the distress of Alice, who had sunk pale and trembling upon a chair, "for permitting the son of a Puritan to dwell beneath my roof; but for the sake of a sister who was very dear to me, I have suffered him as well as Lydia, whom I strongly suspect of being tainted—"

Here his words were arrested by the deprecating look which Alice cast from him towards her cousin, whose presence—she having been sitting in a remote part of the room—he had not noticed.

Lydia Rennie who from the moment she first heard that blood had been shed in the cause of liberty, felt sure that her brother would never endure to look idly on, had been gradually nerving herself for the present crisis. The anger which she knew that her uncle, as a firm royalist, would entertain towards Randolph, she thought it not unlikely would be extended to her, and the lips of her small firm mouth were slightly compressed, though her brow remained perfectly calm and serene, as his eye, following the direction of his daughter's, rested upon her countenance. But though she could control her features, she could not prevent a vivid blush from breaking over her cheeks when she heard her brother spoken of as a traitor, which still continued to burn and glow with an intensity which imparted a dazzling brilliancy to her beauty.

"I knew not that you were present, Lydia," said he, "or I should not have given such free expression to my just indignation against your brother as the feelings which consecrate the ties binding such near kindred should be respected. Though my doors are closed against him, you are at liberty to still remain as the companion of Alice."

"Am I to understand," said Lydia, "that you prohibit all intercourse between my brother and me if I remain in your family?"

"By no means. It would be assuming an unwarrantable authority to attempt to rupture the ties that unite a brother and sister. It is enough for me to prevent any new ones from being formed between my daughter and one who has forgotten his allegiance to his lawful king. One thing, however, I do prohibit, and that is any attempt on your part to fan the flame of his misguided enthusiasm—neither let this unhappy rebellion be the theme of conversation between you and Alice."

Alice watched her cousin's kindling eye, who more than once felt tempted to say that she preferred to seek some other home, where there would be no danger of her inadvertently overstepping the prescribed barrier, but the appealing look of the soft blue eyes of Alice, moist with tears, which were turned towards her, checked this impulse, and she meekly replied that she would, if possible, refrain from the interdicted topic.

Early the ensuing morning, Lydia received from her brother the subjoined billet.

"I shall for a few days remain comparatively near you, my dear sister, as the company to which I belong has received orders to join the provincial troops, whose duty it is to defend the lower country against the predatory force of regulars commanded by Lord Dunmore, and also to assist in the relief of Norfolk. I know that in your present situation you will be subjected to much that is unpleasant, but for the sake of dear Alice, continue if possible where you are, and overlook what you might otherwise resent. I cannot but think that something will yet occur to overcome our uncle's prejudices, and convince him that America has rights that ought not to be sacrificed to the rapacity of her stern parent."

In this was enclosed a short letter to Alice, which, besides those protestations of attachment natural for a young and ardent lover, contained one sentence which caused her much agitation and anxiety. This was a request to meet him the next day about sunset at a particular spot which he designated, and as a motive to the requested interview, he observed that a battle was daily expected between the Americans and the British, after which it would be uncertain where the company to which he belonged would be stationed. While the duty and obedience she owed her father, made her one moment resolve to deny her lover's request, the next brought with it thoughts of the anticipated battle, and she could not bring herself to deny him what might prove their last interview. This reflection, as might naturally be supposed, when the hour to meet Randolph, came, outweighed the colder ones which prompted her to the course which she knew would meet the approbation of her father.—She even forbore to inform Lydia of her intention, lest she should the secret of their meeting transpire, she might draw upon her a share of her father's anger, which might be harder to appease, and involve more serious consequences than she might incur herself.

The balmy September day was near its close, when, throwing over her shoulders a light silk scarf, she slipped into the garden, where, lest she should be seen and excite observation by an appearance of haste, she walked leisurely along a path which terminated in a thick shrubbery. She now increased her speed and soon found herself on the brow of one of the clustering hills that sheltered a green and lovely glen, where she was to meet Randolph.

The braided roots of oaks and beeches gave firmness to the abrupt slope of the hills, which rose like walls of emerald round this wild and flowery nest. She had somewhat anticipated the time named by Randolph, who was as yet nowhere in sight.

One less accustomed to roam in the woods and among the hills might have hesitated to descend the steep and winding path without assistance, but there was not a mossy crag nor a foot of level turf that was not as familiar to Alice as her hearth-stone, and with light, bounding steps, scarcely availing herself of the wild vines and shrubs that affored themselves to her grasp, she soon reached the bottom of the glen. It was only at mid-day that the sun-beams stole through the leafy shade of the oaks and beeches, and fell like a shower of fairy gold upon the green moss, and threw sparks of silver over the tiny wreaths of foam, which a brook, as it went by with its low, sweet song, hung upon the sedge and bending spray. Now dim and unbroken shadows lay brooding upon the heart of this quiet glen, and the low murmur of the brook stole upwards and mingled with the cool rustling of the trees and of the luxuriant vines, which, loaded with the heavy clusters of the purple grape, hung in rich festoons from the bending branches and fell trailing along the sides of the green precipice. A giant elm, nursed into the fullest luxuriance by the moist soil it loved, had thrown across the brook its large twisted roots, which overgrown by the rich green turf, fringed with those golden-hued flowers that hang trembling on their stems like pendent jewels, and love to press close to the water's edge, formed a seat scarcely less gorgeous than the embroidered cushions of her own boudoir. The glen was to her the dearest spot on the earth, for it was here that she and her cousins used to play together in childhood, here that Randolph first ventured to speak to her of a love deeper and more fervent than that which bound them together as cousins, and where, it might be, she was destined to part with him forever. She had seated herself on the turf that covered the roots of the old elm, and as this last sad thought was gathering strength, she turned to a small opening of the hills, through which was revealed a portion of the sunset sky, bright as a sea of molten gold and unbroken by a single cloud. Even the splendor of the sky seemed to her a mockery when her heart was so sad, and she turned away from a scene which at another time she would have contemplated with delight.

"Alice," said a beloved and musical voice —and looking upwards, she beheld Randolph on the brow of the ledgy and almost perpendicular descent opposite. The next moment he had swung himself over the edge, and rapidly letting himself down by grasping the wild saplings which here and there had found root in the broken and rocky soil, he was soon at her side.

The idea of their stolen meeting sent a vivid blush to the cheeks of Alice as she held out to him her hand, which he received with sentiments to which the incidents of the last twenty-four hours had imparted a depth and fervor which can only find a home in the innermost and holiest sanctuary of the heart.

"It was not, dear Alice," said he, "expressly for the happiness of again seeing you that I have sought this interview, but to tell you of something I have heard, which I must confess, great as the confidence I feel in your attachment, has caused me much uneasiness. A British officer who has seen you and admires your beauty, intends to apply to your father for leave to pay you his addresses."

"And could you for a moment suppose that I would listen them?" said Alice, somewhat indignantly.

"No," replied Randolph, "not of your own free will, though the officer—who, I think, holds the rank of a captain—possesses superior personal advantages, and, it is said, belongs to a family of wealth and distinction. It is your father, I fear. If he commands you to listen to him, will you have the courage to disobey?"

"I should not have the courage to disobey any reasonable command," she replied, "but in the case you speak of, no good parent will even wish to enforce obedience. Though I will never marry without my father's consent, I will never be compelled to marry a person I dislike; and be assured, Randolph, that my father is not one of those who would jeopardize the happiness of an only child by pressing his authority to such undue limits."

"I think he is not," replied Randolph, "except for the gratification of his political prejudices, which to him wear the aspect of loyalty, and will, I am afraid, blind him even to the claim of affection." He then added, somewhat playfully—"You are about to be assailed with temptation—this letter will show you that I am not wholly free."

As he spoke, he took a letter from his pocket, which he unfolded and desired her to read. To her surprise, she found that it was written by her father. It bore the date of the day preceding, and its tone was at once conciliatory and earnest. Its object was to dissuade him from taking an active part with the rebels, as he styled them, in the struggle between Britain and her colonies, and in return for his forbearance, he would reward him with the hand of his daughter.

"You see," said he, when Alice had finished reading the letter, "that he does not ask me to take part with the British—he only requires me not to join in opposing them; and you see, too, the tempting reward which he offers to induce my compliance."

"Which, if you did comply," said Alice, "could never be yours. I have reflected more upon the subject within the last twenty-four hours than I have ever done before; which causes it to appear in a different light, making that seem criminal now which before appeared only as venial."

"I knew," said Randolph, with enthusiasm, "that you were capable of viewing it thus. With such sentiments I can trust you, even with a British officer at your feet.

"Do you think my father is aware of his intention?" said Alice.

"I think not; but as he is—as I have ascertained—the son of a friend whom I have often heard him mention, he will undoubtedly be inclined to give him a favorable answer."

"The twilight shadows are deepening," said Alice, sadly, "and I must now return or I shall be missed. I shall come to this spot every day, for we have both loved it more than any other ever since I can remember. God bless you, Randolph!" and as she spoke, she held out to him one of her hands, while with the other she covered her face to conceal her tears, which the thought that this might be their last parting, made her vainly strive to repress.

Covering the hand thus resigned to him with kisses, a few whispered words, such as would naturally flow from the lips of a lover who was in daily expectation of meeting the foe in mortal combat, were breathed into her ear and then they parted.

Alice drew her scarf over her head in such a manner as to conceal her face as she hurried homewards, for she had caught a glimpse of the splendid uniform of a British officer through the trees, who had just turned into the avenue leading to the house.

After gaining her chamber she had barely time to arrange her hair, discomposed by her hasty walk, when her father sent to request her presence in the drawing room, that he might, he said, have the pleasure of introducing her to Capt. Merton, the son of an old and esteemed friend.

Lydia Rennie was already there, and her dress—perhaps from the contrast afforded by the showy uniform of a British officer—seemed to exhibit a more severe simplicity than usual.

The fair skin, blue eyes and light colored hair of Capt. Merton might have led to the supposition that he was of pure Saxon origin —and, in truth, his family felt proud of being able to show that they claimed no kindred with those who derived their descent from the haughty Normans.

His almost effeminate delicacy of complexion was, however, more than attoned for by his remarkably noble and handsome features, that wore that frank and open expression which seldom fails to inspire confidence.

Scarcely an hour had passed before Alice felt assured that it would only be necessary to confess to him her attachment to Randolph Rennie, to prevent him from taking undue advantage of any encouragement which he might receive from her father as regarded herself. Before his departure, she even began to think that she should have no occasion for any confession, if such an inference might be drawn from the manner in which he perused the face of Lydia, when he imagined himself unobserved.

The next morning, soon after breakfast as Alice and Lydia sat together busy with their needles, Mr. Dale entered the apartment dressed in the uniform of a British officer.—It was the first intimation they had received of his intention to take an active part in opposing the Americans. At this moment, the report of a single cannon was borne by on the morning breeze. They knew then, that the anticipated battle was about to commence. Alice sprang towards her father and threw herself into his arms.

"Do not leave us, my father," said she—and as she spoke, the thunder of the distant artillery again came to their ears.

"I have pledged myself to bear a part in this day's work," he replied, "and it is time I was on the ground. God bless you, Alice, and you too, my niece. I hope to be with you again in a few hours."

As he spoke, he put aside the curls from his daughter's pale cheek, gave her a parting kiss, and immediately withdrew.

In the silence of their chamber, the cousins listened to the booming of the cannon, and beheld afar off the clouds of smoke that hovered over the battle-field.

"How dreadful," said Alice, "for my father and Randolph to meet as foes!" and the heroic sentiments which sustained her when she parted from her lover, gave way before the terrible picture which this thought presented to her imagination.

It was not thus with Lydia. Though at times her face was as pale as the snowy folds of her lawn 'kerchief, and though there was an expression of intense anxiety in her dark eyes, no tear dimmed their brilliancy, while occasionally such a *glow of enthusiasm lit* up her whole countenance as made it easy to imagine, that had only her physical strength equalled the energy of her mind, she would hardly have shrunk—had not custom imposed its restraints upon her sex—from lending her personal aid in the struggle for liberty. It was not till the roar of the battle had ceased, and the cloud of smoke that hovered over the scene, began to roll away, like the folds of a torn banner when gathered round its staff, that the woman's weakness asserted its claims, causing her tears to fall like rain-drops among the tangled masses of curls, which spread over her arms and lap, as the weeping Alice, kneeling at her feet, hid her face in her bosom.

It was not long before they beheld an American soldier hastening towards the house, and ran to meet him.

"What tidings?" inquired Lydia.

"The red-coats are repulsed," he replied, "and I have been sent to tell you that you must now make preparation to receive Randolph Rennie, who is wounded."

"Dangerously," inquired Lydia.

"Yes, dangerously," replied the man, "though his wound, which is in the side, it is hoped will not prove mortal. The blow was from our own soldiers, and intended for a red-coat, whose life he saved by throwing himself before him and receiving it himself."

"It was your Uncle Dale whom he saved," said a young American officer, addressing Lydia, and who had come in season to hear what the soldier had been saying.

At this moment Mr. Dale was seen riding rapidly towards the house. A flush of indignation passed over the cheek of the young officer at sight of his scarlet uniform, and both he and the soldier turned abruptly away to avoid meeting him.

"Lydia," said Mr. Dale, throwing himself from his horse, and speaking in an agitated voice, "*I* owe my life to your brother, who will soon be here. He is badly wounded, but the surgeon says there is hope. Let us go in and prepare for his accommodation."

"Will you not have your own wound attended to?" said Mr. Dale's black servant, pointing to the sleeve of his coat, the scarlet hue of which was in several places deepened to a crimson by stains of blood.

"It is nothing," replied Mr. Dale. "I had forgotten it."

In a few minutes afterwards, several American soldiers were seen approaching, bearing Randolph Rennie on a litter. His own room was opened for him, and his uncle lent his personal aid in arranging everything necessary for his comfort. After being placed on the bed, he smiled as he met the eyes of Alice and Lydia regarding him with an anxiety which they could not disguise, and assured them that he was nearly free from pain, and that he felt persuaded—some, he said, might call it a presentiment—that he should get well.

Although near the commencement of the war, Mr. Dale never again bore arms against the colonists. Neither did he oppose his nephew's return to the American army, when his wound became healed and his health was re-established. He even two years afterwards gave the hand of his daughter, with every appearance of satisfaction, to his rebel nephew. Captain Merton was present at the wedding, soon after which he resigned his commission and returned to England. In a letter, which Randolph received from him soon afterwards, he said—"The moment hostilities cease I shall return to America, for I will confess—what you have doubtless already suspected—that your sister has my happiness in her keeping. Even she—little rebel that she is—would not wish me to raise my arm against my native land; but I assure her that neither will I ever raise it against hers, defended as it is by a fraternal band, who, though I once deemed them rebels, appear to me now in every respect worthy of the holy name of patriots, and are destined, I doubt not, to achieve the liberty for which they are so bravely contending."

Randolph Rennie read this leter to his sister, and the blush which suffused her cheeks as she listened, was deemed by him and Alice as auspicious to Captain Merton's hopes.

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XV. HUNTINGDON, PA., AUGUST 31, 1859. NO. 10.

Power of a Mother's Love.

A writer in the Boston *Times* describes a visit to a penitentiary at Philadelphia, and gives the following sketch of an interview between Mr. Scattergood, the humane warden of the prison, and a young man who was about to enter on his imprisonment.—Few will read it without deep emotion:

We passed on to the ante-room again, where we encountered a new-comer, who had just reached the prison as we entered. He had just been sent up for five years on a charge of embezzlement.

He was attired in the latest style of fashion, and possessed all the *nonchalence* and careless appearance of a gentleman rowdy. He twirled his watch chain, looking particularly knowing at a couple of ladies who chanced to be present, and seemed utterly indifferent about himself or the predicament he was placed in. The warden read his commitment, and addressed him with—

"Charles, I am sorry to see thee here."
"It can't be helped, old fellow."
"What is thy age, Charles?"
"Twenty-three."
"A Philadelphian?"
"Well, kinder, and kinder not."
"Thee has disgraced thyself sadly."
"Well, I ain't troubled, old stick."
"Thee looks not like a rogue."
"Matter of opinion."
"Thee was well situated?"
"Yes, well enough."
"In good employ?"
"Well, so, so."
"And thee has parents?"
"Yes."
"Perhaps thee has a mother, Charles?"

The convict had been standing during the brief dialogue perfectly unconcerned, and reckless, until this last interrogatoy was put. Had a thunderbolt struck him, he could not have fallen more suddenly than he did when the name of "mother" fell on his ear. He sank into a chair—a torrent of tears gushed from his eyes—the very fountain of his heart seemed to have burst on the instant. He recovered partially, and said imploringly to the warden,

"Don't you, sir, for God's sake, don't call her name in this dreadful place! Do what you may with me, but don't mention that name to me!"

There were tears in other eyes besides the prisoner's, and an aching silence prevaded the group which surrounded the unfortunate convict.

The African King's Verdict.

Alexander of Macedonia once entered into a neighboring and wealthy province of Africa. The inhabitants came forth to meet him, and brought their robes filled with golden apples and fruits.

"Eat this fruit among yourselves," said Alexander, "I am not come to see your wealth, but to learn your customs."

They then conducted him to the market place where their King administered justice.

A citizen just then came before him and said "I bought of this man, oh King, a sack of chaff, and have found in it a secret treasure. The chaff is mine but not the gold; and this man will not take it again. Command him, oh King, that he receive it for his own."

And his antagonist a citizen of the place, answered:

"Thou fearest to retain anything unjustly, and should not I also fear to take such a thing from thee? I have sold the sack with all that is in it, for it is thine. Command him, oh King."

The King inquired of the first one, if he had a son. He answered, "Yes." He then inquired of the other if he had a daughter and the same answer, "Yes," was returned. "Well, then," said the King, "you are both just men; marry your children to each other and give them the discovered treasure as a marriage portion. This is my verdict."

Alexander was astonished when he heard this decision.

"Have I judged unjustly," said the King of this remote country, "that thou art thus astonished?"

"Not at all," answered Alexander, "but in our country they would have judged far otherwise."

"And how would you have judged?" asked the king.

"Both parties would have lost their heads," answered Alexander, "and their treasure would have fallen into the hands of the King."

Then the king clasped his hands together and said, "Does the sun then shine upon you? And do the heavens still shower their rain upon you?"

Alexander replied "Yes."

"It must then be," continued the King, "for the sake of the innocent beasts that live in your country; for upon such men no sun should shine and no rain should fall."

AWFUL CONDITION.—"Well there is a row over at our house."

"What on airth's the matter, you little sarpint?"

"Why dad's drunk, mother's dead, the old cow's got a calf, Jerusha's married a printer and run away with the spoons. Pete swallowed a pin, and Lui's looked at the Aurora Borax till he's got the delirium trianglos."

"Good gracious! I'll have to go over and see 'em."

"That ain't all, neither."

"What else, upon airth?"

"Rose spilt the batter-box and broke the pancakes, and one of the Maltese kittens has got her head into the molasses cup and can't get it out. And oh, how hungry I am."

☞ The following notes are said to have passed between Gov. Giles and Patrick Henry, of Virginia:

"SIR:—I understand that you have called me a 'bobtail' politician. I wish to know if it be true, and if true, your meaning.

WILLIAM R. GILES."

"SIR:—I don't recollect having called you a bobtail politician at any time, but think very probably I have. Not recollecting the time or the occasion, I can't say what I did mean; but if you will tell me what you think I meant, I will say whether you are correct or not.

Very respectfully,
PATRICK HENRY."

☞ Little boys sometimes say surprising things. A school teacher in Cincinnati gave to a class of such, as a subject for "composition," "The Ohio River," and one little fellow brought in the following:—He was born at the creation. His father is the Allegheny, and his mother is the Monongahela. He is bigger than both his parents. It is not known when he will die."

☞ "What are you looking after, my dear?" said a very affectionate mother to her daughter. The daughter looked around and thus replied:—"Looking after a son-in-law for father."

☞ Life is short, and they mistake its aim and lose its best enjoyments who depend for true happiness on the outward things and not on the state of the heart.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, August 31, 1859.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

CONSTABLE'S SALES,	ATTACH'T EXECUTIONS,
ATTACHMENTS,	EXECUTIONS,
SUMMONS,	DEEDS,
SUBPŒNAS,	MORTGAGES,
SCHOOL ORDERS,	JUDGMENT NOTES,
LEASES FOR HOUSES,	NATURALIZATION B'KS,
COMMON BONDS,	JUDGMENT BONDS,
WARRANTS,	FEE BILLS,

NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
JUDGMENT NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, with Teachers.
MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel.
COMPLAINT, WARRANT, and COMMITMENT, in case of Assault and Battery, and Affray.
SCIERE FACIAS, to recover amount of Judgment.
COLLECTORS' RECEIPTS, for State, County, School, Borough and Township Taxes.
Printed on superior paper, and for sale at the Office of the **HUNTINGDON GLOBE.**
BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly, at short notice, and on good Paper.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.
SHERIFF,
GEO. W. SPEER, of Shirley.
TREASURER,
JACOB MILLER, of Huntingdon.
COMMISSIONER,
J. W. GALBRAITH, of Shirley bor.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
DAVID BARRICK, of West.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
SAMUEL T. BROWN, of Huntingdon.
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
ROBERT McBIRNEY, of Jackson.
AUDITOR,
N. K. COVERT, of Clay.

New Advertisements.

☞ Read Lewis' Advertisements.
☞ Take Notice, by Graffus Miller, Sheriff.
☞ Hams, Shoulders and Sides, by T. P. Love.
☞ Two Auditor's Notices, by Theo. H. Cremer.
☞ Valuable Real Estate for sale, by David S. Ker.
☞ The Paris Mantilla and Cloak Emporium, by J. W. Proctor & Co.
☞ Huntingdon County Agricultural Society Exhibition, by R. McDivitt, Sec'y.

County Politics.

There is no use denying the fact that upon a strict *party vote* in this county, every man upon the Democratic ticket must be defeated—then why pursue a course suggested by some, which must bring about the very results the *true* friends of our ticket wish to avoid. In selecting persons to fill our county offices, and one to fill a seat in the Legislature, the voters have a more direct interest, than they have in the selection of persons to fill higher offices, and if they will, they can select men who can and will, regardless of party, give a proper attention to the interests of the county and its citizens. Political opinions should not at all times influence men to disregard local interests in the promotion of which every good citizen should feel a lively interest. Politics is right in the right place and at the proper time, but when exercised to defeat the best men, and consequently the best interests of the citizens of the county, it is an evil, a curse, and as such, it should be frowned down by good men of all parties.

The Democratic Convention placed in nomination men who deserve to be elected, and will be, if the voters of the county will but determine to disregard party and vote for the best men.

☞ Several Democratic papers in this State, have raised to their mast-head the name of John C. Breckenridge, for President in 1860. The Pittsburgh *Post*, the first to name Mr. Buchanan for re-nomination, now favors the claims of Stephen A. Douglas. Quite a large number of the Democratic presses in the Union, including several in this State, have already raised his name, and urge his nomination.

From present appearances, the Opposition of this State, will be almost unanimous in the next State Convention in favor of Gen. Simon Cameron for the Presidency. Simon points up!

☞ We have recently been favored with a pamphlet, containing a full list of the premiums and regulations of the State Agricultural Society for its ninth annual exhibition, to be held at Philadelphia, on the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th days of September. Huntingdon county has not been omitted in the selection of Judges. In glancing over the list, we find the names of a number of our citizens appointed on the several committees. On Holstein Bulls, we observe the name of David Blair; on Matched Horses for Carriages, A. P. Wilson; on General Domestic articles, Hays Hamilton; on Vegetables, John S. Isett.

☞ Dr. Durbin, of Cambria, was nominated for Senator on Saturday last, by the Democratic Conferees of Blair, Cambria and Clearfield counties. Col. L. W. Hall, of Altoona, is the Opposition candidate.

☞ Will the editor of the *Globe* be kind enough to tell us to what wing of the party his county ticket belongs?—*American.*

It does not belong to either *wing*—it belongs to the *body* of the party.

☞ Upon what platform does your ticket stand?—*Journal.*

It stands fair and square upon an honorable compromise platform, free from all entangling *political* issues.

☞ Somebody in Barree has a sour stomach—it is fortunate for him that there is a physician at his command willing to relieve him.

NEW AND INTERESTING BOOKS.—See advertisement headed Parisian Pickings. Either of the books can be had at Lewis' Book Store.

County Committee.

SAM'L T. BROWN, *Chairman*, Huntingdon.
David Black, Huntingdon.
A. L. Grim, "
A. J. Fee, Henderson.
John Campbell, Brady.
J. C. Dichler, Mt. Union.
Jacob H. Miller, Union.
Dr. N. J. McKinnon, Shirleysburg.
D. McGarvey, Shirley.
D. J. Logan, Cromwell.
McGinley Neely, Dublin.
Jonathan Hockenberry, Tell.
John Mierly, Springfield.
Richard Madden, Clay.
John S. Gehrett, Cass.
Edw. McHugh, Carbon.
David Hamilton, Tod.
Jackson Enyeart, Hopewell.
Henry Barrick, Penn.
John Vandevander Esq., Walker.
Henry Isenberg, Juniata.
Nicholas Isenberg, Alexandria.
R. C. McGill, "
D. B. Mong, Warriorsmark.
Adam Leppert, Porter.
Maj. Geo. Dare, Franklin.
Joseph Isenberg, Morris.
G. W. Owen, Birmingham.
Capt. Joseph Johnson, Petersburg.
Henry Davis, West.
Henry Holtzapple, West.
John Hirst, Barree.
John Jackson, Jackson.
Robert Wilson, Oneida.

The State Debt---A Cheering Prospect.

The Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* correctly says:

"The treasury of the commonwealth advertises for a quarter of a million of dollars worth of Pennsylvania fives. The diminution of the State debt progresses quietly and steadily at the rate of about one million dollars per annum. The interest is paid regularly, without borrowing or the slightest financial difficulty, and we mention the fact to remind our readers of the beneficial effect of the sale of the public works, about which interested parties raised such a clamor. In getting rid of these public works the commonwealth threw off the heaviest load it had ever been called on to bear."

After the payment of the August interest on the State debt, this year, there remained in the treasury of the State half a million of solid dollars, towards extinguishing the debt itself—a rare circumstance for Pennsylvania, speaking well for the management of her resources, and auguring well for her future, unless she fall into bad hands. The public will readily see by this flattering state of the public treasury how much reliance is to be placed in the clamor about the sale of the public works. If it would have been better for the State to have retained possession of the public works, how is it that while she still had possession of them, and before the introduction of railways had so largely cut off their business and depreciated their value, she was often compelled to borrow money to pay the interest on her public debt? and why is it that she is now, without them, not only able to pay that interest, but to have half a million surplus upon which to advertise for the redemption of the bonds which have heretofore required the payment of that interest?—Political jugglers may prate, to suit their own evil purposes, against the sale of the canals; but the dollars in the public treasury will speak the truth—truth which no distortion can efface. Very truly does the *Bulletin* say, and the present condition of treasury prove, that in getting rid of the public works the commonwealth threw off a great load. In addition to the already visible good results achieved by the sale of the canals, she has secured the completion of one of the greatest public improvements of the country, through which a great proportion of vast trade of the lakes will be secured to her citizens, new country within her own borders will be opened up to improvement, and the value of property in hitherto uncultivated regions so increased as to measurably lighten the public burdens of other parts of the State, and materially add to the present gratifying condition of the public treasury. We repeat, juggling politicians may, to suit their own disreputable ends, prate against the sale of the canals, but the dollars in the State treasury will tell the truth—and so loudly, too, that political tricksters will not long be able to deceive even a small portion of the public.—*Lycoming Gazette.*

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

MY DEAR GLOBE.—Having visited the Lick Ridges on Saturday last, and knowing your propensity for spreading the news broadcast over the land, like certain old women's tongues I wot of, I will give you a short history of what I saw and heard there, that you may herald it all through the country, as there are not very many sections of it, that you do not visit weekly. I would say to my country friends that there was

"A chiel' amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent 'em,"

just as they come into my head, and as follows:

At about half past nine o'clock, in company with several others, I started for the Ridges, to attend a celebration given by the Young Men's Temperance Association, of that place. We arrived at the grounds about eleven o'clock. We being somewhat late, the programme of the day had commenced before we reached the place, and Mr. Solomon Silknitter, one of the orators of the day, was addressing the audience in a clear and eloquent manner, showing the evils of intemperance in every shape and form. Mr. David Hare, followed Mr. Silknitter in a few well-timed remarks. A song was sung by a company of young ladies and gentlemen, belonging to the Association, which was very appropriate, and showed conclusively, that the Ridges are hard to beat in the way of vocal music. They sustained fully, their reputation as good singers. A. W. Benedict, Esq., of this place, was then called upon to address the assembly. Mr. B. responded in his usual happy style, occasionally telling one of his old-fashioned anecdotes, for which he is noted, and anon pointing out the necessary evils which arise from the use of intoxicating beverages, and after holding the audience spell-bound, as it were, for over half an hour, he took his seat, amidst the deafening applause of the crowd. Mr. Benedict is one of most humorous speakers Huntingdon can boast of. He is perfectly at home on the stand, and whenever he opens his mouth, he never fails to command attention. May his kind increase. Next in order, was a temperance song, by the Continentals, of this place. They acquitted themselves in their usual happy way, adding largely to the occasion.

It now being one o'clock, the necessary arrangements were made for dinner. The ladies, God bless them, were not long in preparing the table. With smiling countenances and willing hands, they set about the work in good earnest, and in about five minutes all was ready, and we were invited to partake of a repast never excelled in that nec' o' timber. The table groaned under the load of good things. We never before presented ourself at a table so tastefully arranged, and where so many good things were set before us. The table was about one hundred feet long, and from one end to the other, was literally crammed, jammed, and heaped up with the necessaries of life. I thought of you very often, Mr. Editor, while surrounded on every side with the good things. I imagined I could see you devouring all around you, for I am aware that Editors and printers do not often get much more than herring bones and such like; however, I did ample justice for both. After the ladies were served, another table was set for the crowd generally, which was equal in every respect to the first. After all were served, there was enough left to feed a hundred more, had they been present.—After the table was cleared off, the Association was again called to order, and the Rev. Mr. Barnitz, of York, Pa., and brother to the Rev. Barnitz, of the Methodist church, of this place, was called upon to address the Association, which he did, in an eloquent and forcible manner. Mr. Barnitz is a student at the Pennsylvania College, and his speech indicated that he is a young man of no ordinary talent. We learn that he is a Lutheran and intends entering the ministry of that persuasion. We wish him success in his calling. Next was read the Constitution and By-laws of the Association, by the Secretary. The Continentals then sang another song; while they were doing so, an opportunity was given to those who wished to sign the pledge to do so, and we are informed quite a number availed themselves of the invitation. Some toasts were then read by one of the members, which were very good and appropriate. A fife and drum enlivened the occasion at intervals. The programme being exhausted, and all being satisfied with the sports of the day, at four o'clock we repaired to our homes, feeling none the worse for having spent the day at a Temperance Celebration. We never were in an assembly before where quietness and order were so strictly observed.

EX-REPORTER.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

RAINSBURG, Aug. 20, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—After a short absence from your town, I have concluded to write a communication, for your valuable paper. In company with several of my friends, I left Huntingdon on the fourth of August, for the purpose of attending Allegheny Seminary, which is beautifully located in the borough of Rainsburg, Bedford Co., Pa. We arrived here on the evening of the same day, and found the school in the most flourishing condition.

This institution, under the care of Prof. E. J. Osborne, assisted by a number of competent teachers, bids fair to become one of the first in the State—and if I may judge from the large number of students now in attendance, it will surpass the expectations of its warmest admirers. Situated as it is in a valley surrounded on all sides by picturesque mountains; it keeps the mind free from allurements of vice, whilst the physical constitution is carefully guarded by the cool and bracing country air. Indeed, I know of no place, where there are so many advantages thrown around the student.

Politics appears to be a dead letter in this part of the State, and very little interest appears to be manifested in the coming campaign. The Democracy seem to be united, and will, no doubt, triumphantly elect their whole ticket at the coming election. So mote it be.

Permit me, in behalf of the members of the Bentonian Society, to tender you our humble, and sincere thanks for the numbers of the *Globe* which you were so kind to send us. I do assure you, they are highly appreciated. Nothing more at present.

Yours, &c., J. A. L.

A SOLID MAN.—The Urbana *Citizen*, speaking of Robert McFarland, Esq., of that city, now in his 85th year, says he has lived there fifty-four years. He saw Washington in 1793. Made the first bridle that ever was made in Springfield. Never gave a note or went security. Never paid interest. Never sued any person, or was sued. He never chewed tobacco or smoked a cigar. He never drank a dram of whisky in his life; and he was the first class-leader in Urbana. He preached from appointments one year in advance, sixteen times at Robinson's, in Harrison township, and has another appointment there a year ahead.

The Financial State of the Country---Necessity to Move the Crops Immediately.

Since the conclusion of the peace of Villafranca, grain and provisions have fallen considerably, to the great disappointment of our farmers, who calculated upon high prices, this year, as a certainty. It is reported that a strong indisposition to sell is evinced, in consequence, by the western farmers, notwithstanding their being sadly in need of money. Aided by the local banks, many of them seem determined to hold on to their crops, speculating upon an advance. Under these circumstances, the question of great importance, not alone to the farmer, but to the country at large. Excessive importation of foreign fabrics, having taken place, and the farmer's produce being one of the principal means wherewith to meet our liabilities, general calamity would ensue from any considerable portion of that staple remaining in our hands, to be sold, perhaps, next spring, at a still greater depreciation, or not at all. Let us examine, therefore, whether the probabilities are in favor of a rise or fall of produce.

From the chief grain-growing regions of the old world, the crops have been reported as excellent. Even from France, which in bad and indifferent years is obliged to import breadstuffs, we hear that her harvest is abundant, and that there will be a surplus. From Germany, which has never ceased to be a grain exporting country, similar accounts have reached us; so from Russia, the Turkish Empire, Hungary, etc. The harvest generally in Europe having been satisfactory, and there being no prospects of a disturbance of the peace for one year at all events, it is a fair presumption that the supply in the English market will be unusually large. But there are other influences affecting the market value of produce. Considering that the exportation of breadstuffs is but a small fraction of our home consumption; that, for instance, of 150,000,000 bushels of wheat annually produced in this country, we export only from 20,000,000 to 30,000,000 bushels, in the natural shape and in that of flour, it may be conceived that the financial condition of this country must have much to do with the rise or fall of grain. When money is plenty, grain of course will be comparatively high, and *vice versa*. Now money is anything but plenty, at present, and there are no prospects that it will be for some time to come. New York alone imported during the six months from January to August foreign goods to the amount of $158,000,000, which is $7,000,000 above that of the excessive imports during the same period of the year of revulsion, 1857. Most of these goods have been sold shortly after their arrival at auction, or on short credit. Of the dry goods imported into New York, nearly the entire amount was thrown on the market. There were entered at the port to the amount of $82,107,678, thrown on the market to the amount of $82,035,660.—In part payment of the above debts of $158,000,000, $44,000,000 were sent in specie, while only $21,000,000 in gold was received from California from January to August.—Our liabilities are, therefore, still some $140,000,000 on that account, to which are to be added, the supplies which may yet be required from abroad for the second half of this year, and the interests on American bonds held by Europeans, amounting to about $25,000,000 or $30,000,000, according to other estimates.

Our resources to meet these liabilities are the produce of the South, cotton, tobacco, etc.; the produce of the North, grain and provisions; the produce of California, gold. Assuming that the produce of the South will fetch tolerably good prices, grain and provisions will have to be sold low, and judging from the statistics of California gold, the consignments of it during the second half of this year will be greatly below those of the first, as may be seen from the following comparison:—

	1857.	1858.	1859.
Impts of California gold from Jan. to August:	$23,106,000	$29,884,000	$21,116,000
Impts of California gold from Aug. to the end of December:	$15,815,000	$14,139,000	

The prospects, therefore, are a continued drain of specie, a diminished importation of California gold, financial embarrassment, and tightness in the money market. Under these circumstances, it is not alone of the highest consequence for the country, that the produce of both North and South should be moved as soon as possible, to meet our liabilities and check the drain of specie, but especially is it the interest of the Western farmer not to hold on to his staple, but to sell. For the time his grain lies in his garrets he loses the interests of the capital invested in its production, without there being any reasonable prospects of an adequate advance, but much risk of having to sell at a still lower rate later, and some risk of not being able to sell at all. Better have the cash in his hands, for which he may find lucrative employment. It is certain that money will be high, and all other things, of course, in proportion cheap.—*Pennsylvanian.*

Tragic Affair in Cincinnati.

We learn from Cincinnati that early on Wednesday morning, a young man named Thomas De Marbais, a clerk in a drug store in that city, shot his wife and then shot himself. It appears from letters found upon the person of the husband, that the desperate act was induced by jealousy of his wife, and perhaps also business reverses. The injuries of both are serious. De Marbais is a Frenchman. His wife is a native of Texas. They are both young and intelligent, and the wife a handsome and interesting woman. The parties came to Cincinnati from the East, and De Marbais obtained a situation as prescription clerk in a drug store, at $1200 a year.—He was a regular medical graduate. He proved a very efficient clerk, and gave entire satisfaction; it also appears that he had been banished from France for some crime not yet known to the public, but a clerk in another store learned something of his history at the East, and told it to his employer, which led to his discharge. Being unable to support his wife, and his persecutor following him with the story of his antecedents wherever he sought employment, he became depressed. He subsequently discovered his wife to be untrue. This made him still more desperate, and he resolved to kill her and himself. He sought her on Tuesday night at an assignation house. They went out together, and she expressed a desire that they should die together, and according to arrangements thus made, she bared her breast, and he shot her, the ball entering over the left nipple. He then shot himself in the head. He has communicated, in confidence, to his physician a full history of his life. The parties were warmly attached to each other, and business disappointments led to the sad occurrence.—Much sympathy is felt for the unfortunate couple, and great indignation towards the individual who has persecuted them. This person occupied a prominent position in a leading drug store.

News Items.

DEATH FROM THE BITE OF A TURTLE.—The Middleboro' (Mass.) *Gazette* gives the particulars of a painful death of a boy in Plympton, in consequence of a bite on the finger from a turtle. The symptoms were the same as hydrophobia. Not long after the bite, the lad became feverish, and after the finger had been lanced black spots appeared on the other hand, and paroxysms followed, in which the sufferer would snap and bite at whatever came in his way, after the manner of a turtle.

WILL WHISKEY EXPLODE?—The Louisville *Democrat* gives an account of the spontaneous bursting of a barrel of whiskey at the establishment of Chenworth & Co., of that city, in which the barrel was riven to fragments by the force of the explosion. Two or three similar disasters have, as we are informed, occurred in Cincinnati, since the commencement of the warm weather. Such accidents, dangerous as they are to human life, are calculated to provoke an inquiry as to their cause. The phenomenon is, so far as we remember, unprecedented; and it is a question of some moment whether we are hereafter to include whiskey in the list of those articles that are liable to go off of themselves.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—We learn from a Mechanicsburg paper, that a fatal accident occurred near that place on Saturday evening last, by which a young man named Henry Musselman, aged about twenty-two years, residing on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, near the village of Kingston, lost his life.—Mr. M. was thrown from a colt, which he was riding, and his foot becoming fast in the stirrup, he was dragged thus by the animal a distance of a mile, breaking one of his legs and otherwise so seriously injuring and mutilating his head and body as to cause death in about an hour thereafter. The deceased at the time of the accident, was on his way to visit a lady to whom he was to have been married in the course of a few weeks.—*Harrisburg Daily Telegraph.*

KILLED HIS WIFE WITH A STONE.—Daniel Steele, who is respected as a hard-working and frugal farmer, near Paterson, New Jersey, on the 29th ult., killed his wife in a strange but accidental manner. The hogs were in the corn, and Mr. Steele and his daughter were racing them out—the daughter handing stones to her father to throw at the intruders. Mrs. Steele saw there was difficulty in expelling the hogs, and running to the fence, near which some of the swine were approaching, she proceeded to let down the bars. Mr. Steele hearing the bars, with excitement seized a large stone, which his daugher had picked up, and quickly threw it in the direction of the noise at the fence, under the impression that it proceeded from the hogs, which he could not see through the weeds or high corn. The missile struck the unfortunate wife on the temple, from the effects of which blow she fell to the ground in an insensible state. The force of the blow on the temple had been so great that it had literally driven out the eye. She lived only a few hours.

ATTEMPTING TO FLY.—The Madison *Journal* relates the following incident:

Two or three weeks since a man named Whiting, living near Sun Prairie, in this county, got religion so bad that he was too pure for the prairie, and accordingly attempted to come to Madison, or some other religious place. He was to pure to travel like a mortal, and having faith that he could fly to his destination, he attempted the experiment. He procured an umbrella, and climbed to the topmost branches of a tree in the skirts of a timber. After hoisting his umbrella, he jumped from the tree, and began to kick and squabble, thereby thinking to propel himself through the air. La Mountain or Wise did not work harder than our hero, but, alas! for human calculations, instead of going ahead, he quickly descended to the ground, holding on to the umbrella for dear life. He at last reached *terra firma* in a sound state, and has now made up his mind that faith is a good thing, but should not be taken in too large doses.

A SWIM FOR LIFE.—A correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch*, writing from Norfolk, states that on Tuesday of last week, Capt. John Doughty was washed from the deck of his sloop, about 5 o'clock in the morning, when about five miles at sea, off Smith's Island. The sea was running very high at the time, and being unable to regain his vessel, he swam towards the shore and attempted to land; the breakers, however, prevented his doing so, and he then swam around the southern end of the island, where he made a second attempt; this failed also, and after having passed four miles along the beach, he was taken by a current and washed inside the capes; here he was picked up by Capt. Conkling, after having been swimming eight hours, and carried into Alexandria, from which place he came to Norfolk, and proceeded to his residence in Northampton county, where it was generally supposed that he was drowned. He must have swam nearly 15 miles, and that with his clothes on except his boots, which he pulled off in the water. When rescued he was nearly exhausted, and must have drowned in a few minutes.

An Awful Retribution.

Some time last spring a company of Pike's Peakers left Grayville, Illinois, for the Kansas gold regions. While traveling through the Indian country on their way out, one of the company, a young man of desperate character, from the vicinity of Grayville, named Haynes, declared his determination to shoot the first Indian he met; and, unhappily, during the day, they overtook on the prairie, a defenceless squaw, when he, in mere wicked wantonness, levelled his gun and shot her dead.

His companions were horror stricken at the blood-thirsty deed, but felt that they had no power to punish him. The tribe to which the squaw belonged was not far distant when the deed was perpetrated. They discovered her lifeless body, and saw at once the manner of her death. They pursued the Illinois Pike's Peakers, and in a few hours overtook them, and demanded to know who had committed the murder.

The company of five or six Pike's Peakers found themselves surrounded by nearly two hundred enraged Indians, who threatened to immolate the whole party if they did not point out and give up the murderer. To save their own lives, they gave up Haynes to their vengeance. He was taken by the Indians to a distance, while his companions tarried on their route to see what would be his fate.—After awhile the Indians returned, with their victim literally flayed alive. They had skinned him from head to foot. The wretched being was still alive when brought back to his companions. He lived in agony long enough to tell how he had been tortured, but was soon released by death from unspeakable sufferings.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

A Mother's Love.

We clip the following from a late Easton paper. It is an affecting incident, showing the deep and abiding sentiment of a mother's love in a light to strike a sympathetic chord in every human breast. The article was furnished by a correspondent. The writer says:—

"A scene was witnessed in our Court House yesterday which was well calculated to touch the tenderest chord in every feeling heart. A poor unfortunate young girl, some fifteen years of age, was charged with having stolen some money. The first witness introduced, testified in a very clear, cool and business-like manner as to the guilt of the girl. At the close of his testimony it appeared that it was *his own* daughter against whom he was testifying, and that she had robbed her own father. The second witness brought to the stand, was a woman. The counsel told her to take the book, and was about to swear her, when she remarked, 'I cannot swear.'—'Why can you not?' said the attorney. She replied, 'I can't swear against *my own child.*' I looked around and saw many an eye filled with a tear, and many a heart throbbing with sympathy for that distressed mother. It was her own *erring child*, but still *her* child.—The wrong conduct of the one had not, *could not* break the links of affection which fastens a mother's heart to her loved ones.—What a beautiful exhibition did this scene present, of a mother's invincible love, and what a useful lesson may every child learn of the *strength* and *depth* of that love which controls the heart and is ever ready to manifest itself in the acts of an ever faithful, ever loving mother. Let every son and daughter labor to lighten the burdens, smooth the pathway, and render pleasant and happy the closing days of her who is honored with having the sweetest, truest, loveliest name in our English tongue—MOTHER."

Whilst the character of that loving mother stands out in the beauty and loveliness of a seraph, how black and repulsive is not that of the heartless father, who for the sake of a few paltry dollars, would blast for ever the reputation of his tender, erring child, and incarcerate her in the gloomy cell of a public prison! Shame on the unmitigated wretch. He is a libel upon mankind.

"Oh! for a whip in every honest hand,
To lash the rascal naked through the world!"

A Man Killed by a Rooster.

The *Newport* (Perry Co., Pa.) *Gazette*, of the 25th inst., says:—

About three weeks since, Henry Black, of this place, undertook to sever the head of a hen, when he was attacked by a rooster, which spurred Mr. Black on the hand into an artery. The wound being deemed very slight, was not noticed until it became painful, when healing remedies were immediately applied. The sore was healed, or partly so, and Mr. B. considered himself able to resume his labors again. On the 13th inst., while Mr. B. was in company with one or two citizens, he was suddenly attacked with intense pain, accompanied by a sickening sensation at the heart, and he would have fallen, but for the timely aid rendered him by the citizens, who supported him to his home, where a scene of suffering commenced that it were impossible to describe. He continued to grow worse until the Tuesday following, when his pain became so great that his shrieks were heard at the distance of 400 yards. At this date a remarkable occurrence took place, which, though to the general reader, may appear incredible, is fully verified by many who went to witness it. He drew his entire frame together as though to gain strength for the act, and his voice broke forth like the crowing of a rooster. This was repeated from time to time, and such was the similarity of voices, that outside listeners, (for all couldn't gain admission,) asserted their belief that it was a rooster. During Mr. B's illness he had the best medical attendance, but withal the sufferer seemed destined to die from the effects of what was at first considered a trifle. After four days of indescribable suffering, he died on Thursday last. Mr. Black leaves a widow and four orphan children to mourn his death.

THE LOSSES IN THE LATE WAR.—The *Debats* publishes a table showing the respective losses of the allied armies and the Austrians in the different combats and battles which took place during the campaign in Italy:

"At Motebello: allies, 7,000 engaged, 850 killed and wounded; Austria, 13,000 engaged, 1,150 killed and wounded, and 150 killed and wounded, and 150 taken prisoners. Palestro: allies, 21,000 engaged, 14,000 killed and wounded; Austrians, 24,000 engaged, 2,100 killed and wounded, 950 taken prisoners and 6 pieces of cannon.—Magenta and Turbigo: French, 55,000 engaged, 4,400 killed and wounded, 200 prisoners, and 1 cannon; Austrians, 75,000 engaged, 13,000 killed and wounded, 700 prisoners, and 4 cannon. Meleguano: French, 16,000 engaged, 900 killed and wounded; Austrians, 18,000 engaged, 1,400 killed and wounded, 900 prisoners. Solferino: Allies, 145,000 engaged, 16,800 killed and wounded, 850 prisoners; Austrians, 170,000 engaged, 21,000 killed and wounded, 7,000 prisoners, and 30 cannon.

"According to this statement, the total loss in killed and wounded of the allies was 24,350, and of the Austrians 38,650, making a difference against the latter of 14,300. The number of French taken prisoners was only 300, while the Austrians lost 16,000. The French took 40 pieces of cannon, and the Austrians only 1."

THE SEA SERPENT—*The Monster Caught.*—The Yarmouth (Mass.) *Register* says that the far-famed sea serpent has lately visited that port, and was chased up a narrow creek and caught. He turned out to be a horse mackerel, measuring over eight feet in length and weighing 316 pounds. The *Register* says:—It is the opinion of experienced fishermen that this is the fish which has given rise to the belief in a sea serpent. When it is running at its ordinary speed in search of prey it moves along just under the surface of the water, producing a wave which rises up in a series of corrugations for about one hundred feet in a straight line, before it falls off into the ordinary spreading wave produced by a body moving through the water. This appearance in moderate weather so closely resembles that of a huge serpent moving over the surface of the water that it is difficult, even for those accustomed to the appearance, to realize that it is nothing but a wave, and it is not strange that when seen for the first time, it should strike the beholder with terror.

☞ The Pictorial Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, just published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Phila., is for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Aug. 31, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

COURT PROCEEDINGS—AUGUST TERM, 1859:—Commonwealth vs. George Sipes. Indictment, Forgery. Not a True Bill.

Same vs. Alexander Graham. Indictment, Forgery. Nolle prosequi entered on payment of costs.

Same vs. Matthew Garner. Indictment, Larceny. Nolle prosequi entered.

Same vs. Charles Corbin. Indictment, Fornication and Bastardy. Recognizance and information filed.

Same vs. Wm. Long, Calvin Long, and Wm. Gilleland. Indictment, Malicous Mischief. True Bill against Wm. Long and Calvin Long, and not a true bill against Wm. Gilleland. District Attorney entered a nol. pros. as to the first count in the Indictment, and the defendants plead guilty upon the other counts. Sentenced to pay a fine of three dollars each, and the costs, and undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the county for one month.

Same vs. Wm. Sturtzman. Indictment, Assault and Battery, with intent to kill, &c. Not a True Bill as to the first count. True Bill as to the second count. Recognizance forfeited.

Same vs. Same. Indictment, Assault and Battery on a Constable in the execution of his office. True Bill. Recognizance forfeited.

Same vs. Same. Indictment, Assault and Battery, with intent to kill, &c. True Bill. Recognizance forfeited.

Same vs. Patrick Kelly. Indictment, Assault and Battery. True Bill. Pleads guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs, and to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for one week, and to enter into recognizances in $50, conditioned to keep the peace for one year.

Same vs. Joseph B. Ewing. Indictment, Fornication and Bastardy. True Bill. Not taken.

Same vs. Samuel Hill. Indictment, obtaining money by false pretences. True Bill. Verdict Not Guilty, but defendant pay half the costs.

Same vs. Evan Morris. Indictment, Fornication and Bastardy. True Bill. Pleads guilty. Usual sentence.

Same vs. John Carolus and William Wilson. Indictment, Larceny. True Bill. Not taken.

☞On Thursday evening last, we were the recipient of a handsome present, in the shape of a beautiful boquet. The fair donor will please accept our thanks.

A NEW VEGETABLE.—Miss Ada Love presented us with a new kind of egg-plant—when cooked it was *very* easy to take. Couldn't save it for the fair. Our thanks for the present.

LARGE APPLES.—On Monday last, Mr. Geo. Hearn, of Walker, left with us several very fine apples, which were immediately handed over to our cook, to be prepared for the table in the shape of apple dumplings. Our thanks.

FINE FRUIT.—Theo. H. Cremer, Esq., on Thursday last presented us with four specimens of the early peach, from trees in his garden. They were the first we have seen in these diggins. He has our thanks.

LARGE POTATOES.—Mr. Thos. McCahan, of Little Walker, sent to our office on Thursday last, a peck of the finest potatoes we have seen for many a day. We hope he may have a tremendous crop of the same kind, to accommodate "snake-feeders" and his numerous friends. "Walker" has our thanks.

CUCUMBERS.—The following we find in an exchange: "When a cucumber is taken from the vines, let it be cut with a knife, leaving about the eighth of an inch of the cucumber on the stem; then slit the stem with a knife from its end to the vine, leaving a small portion of the cucumber on each division, and on each separate slit there will be a new cucumber as large as the first. Those wishing to raise large quantities of this article for pickles, will do well to try the experiment."

☞On Sunday last, we had the pleasure of listening to a discourse delivered in the Methodist Church, of this place, by our young friend, Rev. James Clarke, of Birmingham. It was an eloquent effort, and reflects great credit upon the speaker. We wish him success in his new calling, and hope he may be the instrument in the hands of God, of bringing many souls to repentance.

THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—Already we hear of great preparation making for a proper display at our Fair, which is to commence in October—and to continue three days. Every farmer and mechanic, and all others should bring something for exhibition. All the candidates for office will be in the ring, if not run down before that time.

PIC NIC.—Some of our gals and boys had a "high old time" on Saturday last, up at the Cottage Grove. We did not attend, as we had made previous arrangements to go to the Ridges, but are informed that a more pleasant party never congregated together for the purpose of enjoying themselves, than the one on Saturday last.

FRESH OYSTERS.—Mr. Kennedy M. King is receiving fresh oysters from Baltimore every day, which he serves up at his saloon in Long's new building, under Gutman's Clothing Store. Give him a call.

REFRESHING.—The showers we were blest with last week. Our farmers were beginning to complain on account of the dry weather.—We are informed the corn and potatoes suffered considerable from the incessant drouth. We hope, however, the rains of last week has revived them to a considerable extent.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Hymn Books, Anniversary and Sunday School Music Books, the Child's Scripture Question Books, Bibles and Testaments, Record Books, Class Books, Award Tickets and Cards, Red and Blue Tickets, Award Books for children, &c., &c., for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

☞The Colored Camp Meeting commences on Friday. The necessery arrangements have all been completed. We are informed that they could not have selected a more convenient or desirable site, than the one which has been chosen.

A DEFENCE of ARMAGEDDON, or *Our Great Country Foretold in the Holy Scriptures.* In two Discourses.—Delivered in the Capitol of the United States, at the Request of several members of Congress, on the Anniversary of Washington's Birth-day, 1857.

This is one of the most popular books of the day—just issued from the press, and for sale at Lewis' Cheap Book, Stationery and Music Store.

☞Frank Johnston's Brass and String Band of Philadelphia, gave a concert in the Court House on last Wednesday evening.—We attended the concert, but was very much disappointed in our expectations.

☞We have just received from Johnson's establishment, several new founts of beautiful letter for hand-bill and card printing.—The work of the "Globe" job office speaks for itself.

☞Two cows owned by Mr. —— Goodman on McCahan's place opposite town, was killed by a locomotive on the Broad Top Road, one day last week.

☞There is to be another Sunday School Celebration at McConnellstown on Saturday next. Hope all concerned may have a happy time.

To "AN OLD STAGER."—We must be excused for declining to open our columns to your expose—the game is not worth bagging.

☞Owen's Common School Cards, are highly spoken of by Teachers, and sell very readily.

Our Neighbors.

BLAIR COUNTY.—The Democratic Convention of this county last week formally brought forward our worthy townsman, Col. Cresswell, for Governor; and whilst we should not fail to labor for his defeat, if nominated, we are free to say the Democracy will not readily find a better candidate; and that if any Democrat is to have the place next term, we shall be gratified to see the Colonel that lucky fellow. The Convention presented his name without a dissenting voice.—*Register.*

☞Judge Taylor, of Huntingdon, we are authorized to say, has been invited to deliver the Address before our Blair County Agricultural Society at its approaching Fair, and has accepted the invitation, and may be expected to be present accordingly. We risk nothing in saying the address will be an able and instructive one, and that every farmer, gardener, housewife, and good citizen of the county, who can at all make it convenient, will do well to be in attendance and hear it. We congratulate the Managers upon their excellent choice of a Speaker for the occasion.—*Register.*

☞The Horse Thief Detecting Company, of Williamsburg, offer the round reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the thief who stole Mr. Snively's horse in that neighborhood on the night of the 29th ult., together with the recovery of the horse.—The Company is composed of "solid" men, who are good for the money, and this big reward will be likely to bring the rogue to justice. The horse stolen was a dark dun, with black main and tail, and a black stripe along the back, and between three and four years old.—*Register.*

DR. HAMPTON'S
COMPOUND DIURETIC PILLS,

are highly recommended by eminent Physicians, as a *safe, certain, speedy and permanent cure for Gravel, Strictures,* and all other diseases of derangement of the bladder and kidneys. *Price fifty cents per box.* Sent to any address free on receipt of price. *Address*

DR. J. T. HAMPTON & CO.,
No. 405 Spruce street, Philadelphia.

ALSO, Proprietors and Manufacturers of
Dr. Hampton's Anti-Rheumatic Mixture,
" " *Medicated Cough Syrup,*
The Great Desideratum or Hair Restorer.
August 24, 1859–2m.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,
WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Every family should have a bottle of these Bitters in the house.

ONE DOSE will instantly relieve a sick stomach.

ONE DOSE will cure the most distressing heartburn.

ONE DOSE will allay any agitation of the nerves.

ONE DOSE taken an hour before meals, will give a good appetite.

ONE DOSE will, in many cases, cure the most severe headache, when proceeding from a disordered stomach.

These Bitters can be obtained at any Druggist's or seller of Patent Medicines in the United States and Canadas. Price 75 *cents per bottle.* See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

A VOICE FROM VIRGINIA.

CABIN POINT, Surry co., Va.

Dr. Seth S. Hance:—I was in Baltimore in April, 1854, and from a paper I received of yours was induced to buy a box of your Pills, recommended as a sovereign cure for the Epileptic Fits. At that time one of my servants had been afflicted with fits about twelve years. When reaching home, I commenced with the pills according to directions. I do not think she has had once since. My wife, though, is somewhat induced to believe she may have had one only. Enclosed you will find five dollars, for which you will please forward me two boxes. I suppose you can forward them by mail. Your compliance will oblige me. Yours respectfully. M. P. SLEDGE.

Dr. Hance's Epileptic Pills are also a sovereign remedy for every mortification of nervous diseases. The nervous sufferer whether tormented by the acute, physical agony of neuralgia, tic doloureux, or ordinary headache, afflicted with vague terrors, weakened by periodical fits, threatened with paralysis, borne down and dispirited by that terrible lassitude which proceeds from a lack of nervous energy, or experiencing any other pain of disability arising from the unnatural condition of the wonderful machinery which connects every member with the source of sensation, motion and thought—derives immediate benefit from the use of those pills, which at once calms, invigorates, and regulates the shattered nervous organization.

Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage. Address SETH S. HANCE. 108. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Price, one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24.

MARRIED,

On the 21st inst., by the Rev. George Smith, the Rev. Jacob C. Eastep, of Tipton, Blair county, to Miss Rachel C., daughter of the Rev. Dr. Smith of Union Township, Huntingdon co.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, August 29.—The demand for Flour continues limited and the market dull, and holders of superfine generally are free sellers at $5a5.25 for late uninspected and fresh ground, made from new wheat. The only sales we hear of are 250 bbls old stock at $4; 200 bbls late inspected Minni Mills, extra, at $5 per bbl; 100 bbls Brandywine at $5.50; and 200 bbls choice extra at $6 per bbl. The retailers and bakers are buying moderately at $5.50a6.50 per bbl for superfine, extras, and fancy lots, as to brand and quality. Rye Flour is scarce and firm at $3.75, and Pennsylvania Corn Meal at $3.62½ per bbl. Wheat—The receipts are fair, and fully equal to the demand. Sales include about 4500 bushels in lots, at 118a120c for fair to prime red, and 128a132c for white, as in quality, the latter for choice Kentucky. Rye is wanted, and all offered sold at 70a72c for new Delaware, and 78a80c for Pennsylvania. Corn continues in good request, and about 4500 bushels prime yellow, part in store, sold at 82c. Oats meet with a steady demand, and about 5000 bushels sold at 34a35c for new Southern, as in quality.

HAMS, SHOULDERS AND SIDES for sale at T. P. LOVE'S.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—A good assortment of miscellaneous and School Books—Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper—*Plain and Fancy Envelopes*—Red, Blue and Black Inks—Blank Books of numerous sizes—Pens, Pencils, Pocket and Desk Inkstands, and every other article usually found in a Book and Stationery Store, can be had at fair prices at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY EXHIBITION.—The Fifth Annual Exhibition of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society, will be held on the old ground in West Huntingdon, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 4th, 5th and 6th days of October next.

A list of premiums, together with Awarding Committees, will shortly be published, and the Books of Entry for the Exhibition opened.

By order of the Society.
R. McDIVITT,
Huntingdon, August 31, 1859. Secretary.

VIOLINS,
GUITARS,
SYMPHONIANS AND ACCORDEONS,

For sale cheap at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

To the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Samuel Myton, deceased, late of West township.

TAKE NOTICE, that an Inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Samuel Myton, *deceased, in the township of West, in the county of* Huntingdon, on the 18th day of October, 1859, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law—at which time and place you may attend if you think proper.

GRAFFUS MILLER, Sheriff.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, August 31, 1859–3t.

[Estate of William Myton, late of West township, dec'd.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of David Barrick and Alex. B. Cunningham, Administrators of Samuel D. Myton, who was one of the Executors of William Myton, late of West township, dec'd., hereby gives notice to all persons interested, that he will attend to his duties at his office in the borough of Huntingdon, on Thursday, the 22d day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons having claims against said fund are required to present the same, or be debarred from coming in upon the said fund.

THEO. H. CREMER,
August 31, 1859–4t. Auditor.

MUSIC THE CYTHARA—The Presbyterian Psalmodist—The Shawn—Grobe's New Method for the Piano-Forte—Hunten's and Bertini's enlarged and improved Instructors—Weiland's New and Improved Method for the Guitar—Leland's Accordeon, Violin and Flute Instructors—Winner's and Howe's Violin Instructors—Belak's Melodeon Instructor—Burrowes' Piano-Forte Primer—do. Thorough-Base Primer—Howe's Drawing Room Dances, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

[Estate of Wm. Cummins, late of Jackson township, dec'd.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of George Jackson and John Cummins, Administrators of William Cummins, late of Jackson township, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons interested, that he will attend to his duty at his office in the borough of Huntingdon, on Friday, the 23rd day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all persons having claims against the said fund are required to present the same, or be debarred from coming in upon the said fund.

THEO. H. CREMER,
August 31, 1859–4t.

THE PARIS MANTILLA AND CLOAK EMPORIUM. No. 708 Chestnut street, *above Seventh*, PHILADELPHIA. The subscribers invite the attention of *Ladies*, to their Stock of these Elegant Garments, of which being a *specialty*, they are enabled to offer the most complete assortment in the city.

They will open in the course of *September* and *October*, their IMPORTATIONS consisting of
EMBROIDERED VELVET CLOAKS,
HANDSOME BEAVER CLOAKS,
OPERA CLOAKS, &c., &c.,
and elegant specimens of Home Manufacture, will be added to their Stock EVERY MORNING THROUGH THE SEASON.

J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,
Importers and Manufacturers of
CLOAKS AND MANTILLAS,
No. 708 Chestnut street, *(above 7th.,)* PHILAD'A.
August 31, 1859–3m.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE Near HUNTINGDON, PA.—*ORPHANS' COURT SALE.*

In pursuance of Orders of the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, the Tracts of Land, &c., herein-after described, situate in said county, will be exposed to public sale on the premises, ON THURSDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1859, as the property of JOHN KER, late of said county, dec'd., to wit:

1. All that tract marked (A) in the diagram annexed to the return of the Inquest, containing 237 acres and 130 perches, it being the Mansion Farm of said dec'd. About one-half of this tract is cleared and under cultivation; about 40 acres of which is meadow. Running water for cattle, &c., may be readily introduced into almost every field upon this farm. There are upon it a two story frame dwelling house, a large brick barn and other buildings. Also, a good apple orchard.

2. All that Tract marked (C) in said diagram, containing 237 acres and 68 perches, and called the Moore Farm. Somewhat more than half of this tract is cleared and under cultivation, a fair proportion of which is meadow. On account of the nearness of these two farms to the borough of Huntingdon, and the large quantity of meadow upon each, they would be well suited for grazing or stock farms.

3. All that Tract marked (D) in said diagram, containing 185 acres, 132 perches; about one-half of this tract is cleared and under cultivation, and has thereon erected, two tenant houses.

4. All that Tract marked (E) in said diagram, containing 214 acres, 87 perches; about 100 acres of this tract are cleared and under cultivation. No buildings thereon.

5. All that Tract marked (G) in said diagram, containing 119 acres—Woodland.

6. All that Tract marked (K) in said diagram, containing 87 acres, 147 perches—Woodland.

7. All that Tract marked (L) in said diagram, containing 148 acres, 83 perches—Woodland.

8. All that Tract marked (M) in said diagram, containing 117 acres, 147 perches—Woodland.

9. An undivided interest in Milnwood Academy in Dublin township, the extent of which interest will be made known *on the day of sale.*

10. All that Tract marked (B) in said diagram, containing 203 acres, 39 perches, and called the Lefland or Spring House farm; about one-half of this tract is cleared, and has thereon a dwelling house, saw-mill, and an excellent spring of water. To be sold as the real estate of Joshua A. Ker, deceased, under his last Will.

11. All that Tract marked in said diagram with the letter (F) containing 179 acres, 124 perches, and called the Creek Farm; about 80 acres thereof are cleared, and a dwelling house thereon erected; the uncleared part of this tract is heavily timbered. To be sold as the Real Estate of Henry M. Ker, deceased, under his last Will.

All these lands, except Milnwood, lie in one body, near the borough of Huntingdon, and will be sold together or separately, so as to suit purchasers. TERMS.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue to be payable with interest, at such times as may be agreed upon on the day of sale. The unpaid purchase money to be secured by Bonds and Mortgage.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day. Attendance will be given by DAVID S. KER, *Trustee.*
August 31, 1859.–3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. The undersigned Auditor appointed to distribute the proceeds of Sheriff's sale of the real estate of David H. Foster, will attend to his duties at the office of Miles & Dorris, on Thursday the 22d day of September next, at 10 o'clock A. M. WILLIAM DORRIS Jr.
Huntingdon Aug. 24 1859. Auditor.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Proposals will be received at the Commissioners office in Huntingdon, for the building of a bridge across Shavers Creek, on the road from Petersburg to McMurtrie's Tavern, up to 2 o'clock on *Friday*, the 2d day of September, 1859. Plan and specifications can be seen at the Commissioners office, and specifications can be seen at Henry Davis' near the bridge.

By order of Commissioners.
HENRY W. MILLER, Clerk.
August 24, 1859.

BELL, GARRETTSON & CO.,
BANKERS,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

A general Banking business done. Drafts on Philadelphia, Pittsburg, &c., constantly for sale. Money received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.
August 17, 1859.*

PENNSYLVANIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY EXHIBITION.—The Ninth Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, will be held at Powelton, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th, days of September next. On the 1st September, the Secretary will remove to the Rooms of the Philadelphia Society for the promotion of Agriculture, No. 626 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, where Books of Entry for the Exhibition will be opened.

Letters addressed to the *Secretary*, at Harrisburg, or *John McGowen*, Philadelphia, or to *Charles K. Engle*, Bustleton, will meet with attention till 1st September.

DAVID TAGGART, President.
A. O. HEISTER, Secretary.

☞Goods for Exhibition, carried on all the Railroads in the State, to and fro, free of charge.
August 17, 1859.

NOTICE TO COLLECTORS.—Collectors of 1858 and previous years, who have not been already issued against, are hereby required to have your duplicates paid off, on or before the first day of November next, or the balance of your accounts will be put into the hands of the Sheriff for collection.

The collectors of 1859 are required to have the one half of their duplicates paid against the November Court, and to have them fully settled up on or before the first day of April, 1860. If not paid by that time, the balance of their accounts will be immediately placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection.

By order of Commissioners.
HENRY W. MILLER, Clerk.
August 17, 1859.

PERSONS HAVING REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, will find *THE VALLEY STAR* the best advertising medium in Cumberland Valley or Southern Pennsylvania. Advertisements can be ordered through the *Globe*, or sent direct to the undersigned.

J. M. MILLER,
2m. Newville, Pa.

FRUIT JARS!! FRUIT JARS!!! Made AIR-TIGHT by simply TURNING A SCREW. Sold only at the Hardware Store of
Aug. 10. JAS. A. BROWN.

GROCERY STORE.—The undersigned having opened out opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad depot, in Huntingdon, is determined to sell all articles usually kept in Grocery Stores, CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere.

FRANCIS B. WALLACE.
Huntingdon, Aug. 10, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Letters of Administration on the Estate of ISRAEL SMILEY, late of Barree township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, they hereby notify all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

CHARLOTTE SMILEY,
JOHN SMILEY,
August 10, 1859. Administrators.

TEACHERS WANTED.—Three Teachers are wanted to take charge of the Common Schools in the borough of Alexandria. Application should be made immediately, as the Schools will open the middle of September.

Persons applying will address
J. J. BELLMAN,
President of the Board of Directors.
Alexandria, August 10, 1859.

GOOD NEWS!
WASHING CLOTHES BY PRESSURE!!

After fifty years experimenting, the proper article has at last been invented for women, in their hard labors on the washing day.

"IT IS EVEN SO!"

Come and be convinced that we are ahead of every machine in use. *Half the time, half the hard labor, and half in wear and tear, is saved.* Little boys and girls can do the work for their mothers. The undersigned have purchased the exclusive right of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, to make and sell J. T. MUDGE'S

EMANCIPATOR WASHING MACHINES.

We desire the public to call and examine this truly LABOR-SAVING MACHINE. It can be seen at our shop on Washington street.

BALL & PEIGHTAL.

We, the undersigned, having thoroughly tested the above machine, take pleasure in recommending the same to the public, assured that they will find it all that is above claimed:

Peter Swoope,	Mrs. Lydia R. Orbison,
Dr. J. H. Dorsey,	" Annie E. Scott,
J. S. Morris,	" Elizabeth Williamson,
Christian Long,	" E. B. Saxton,
Chas. H. Miller,	Wm. Brewster,
John M. Cunningham,	Mrs. M. C. Given,
John S. Miller,	" Mary B. Simpson,
D. H. Foster,	" Mary C. Marks,
Mrs. C. J. Cunningham,	" Lizzie L. Dorris,
" Julia M. Miles,	" Ann E. Campbell,
" C. A. Lewis.	" Jennie C. Murray.

Huntingdon, August 3, 1859.

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

We would respectfully inform our friends, patrons and the public generally, that we have just opened our *New Watch, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware Establishment*, at No. 622 MARKET street, where we offer *Wholesale and Retail*, at the lowest *Cash Prices*, a large and very choice stock of every description of goods usually kept in a first class Watch and Jewelry Store.

We hope by untiring efforts to accommodate and please not only to retain all our former patrons, but merit and secure a large accession to the same.

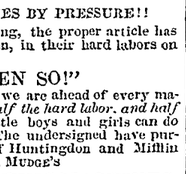
Every description of *Diamond Work* and other *Jewelry*, made to order at short notice.

☞ *All goods warranted to be as represented.*

☞ Particular attention given to the *repairing of Watches and Jewelry* of every description.

STAUFFER & HARLEY,
No. 622 MARKET street, *South Side*, PHILAD'A.
N. B.—We will continue our Old Store, No. 148 North *Second* street, for a short time only.
August 3, 1859–3m.

SALAMANDER SAFES.



EVANS & WATSON, No. 26 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, have on hand a large assortment of Fire and Thief Proof Salamander Safes.—Also, Iron Doors for Banks and Stores, Iron Shutters, Iron Sash all makes of Locks, equal to any made in the United States.

FIVE SAFES IN ONE FIRE. ALL CAME OUT RIGHT, WITH CONTENTS IN GOOD CONDITION.

THE SALAMANDER SAFES OF PHILADELPHIA AGAINST THE WORLD.

EVANS & WATSON

Have had the surest demonstration in the following certificate that their manufacture of Salamander Safes has at length fully warranted the representations which have been made of them as rendering an undoubted security against the terrific element:

Philadelphia, April 12th, 1856.

Messrs. EVANS & WATSON—Gentlemen—It affords us the highest satisfaction to state to you, that owing to the very protective qualities of two of the Salamander Safes which we purchased of you some few months since, we saved a large portion of our jewelry, and all our books, papers, &c., exposed to the calamitous fire in Ranstead Place, on the morning of the 11th instant.

When we reflect that these Safes were located in the fourth story of the building we occupied, and that they fell subsequently into a heap of burning ruins, where the vast concentration of heat caused the brass plates to melt, we cannot but regard the preservation of their valuable contents as most convincing proof of the great security afforded by your Safes.

We shall take much pleasure in recommending them to men of business as a sure reliance against fire.

GEORGE W. SIMONS & BRO., *Jewelers.*
Who have purchased six large Safes since.
August 3, 1859–1y.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE! If you want your card neatly printed upon envelopes, call at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS,
For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

Just published by J. S. Cotton & Co., 409 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

PARISIAN PICKINGS; or, PARIS IN ALL STATES AND STATIONS. By JULIE DE MARGUERITTES, author of "Ins and Outs of Paris," "The Match Girl," "Friends and Foes," &c. One large volume, 12mo. cloth. $1 25.

This is one of the most lively and interesting books ever published, and decidedly the best of the good works written by Mad. Marguerittes.

PENCIL SKETCHES; OR, OUTLINES OF CHARACTER AND MANNERS, by Miss LESLIE.—One large 12mo. volume, cloth. Price $1 25.

This highly interesting volume contains the best series of Tales ever issued from the American press. It contains:

Mrs. Washington Potts.	The Officers. A Story of the last War with England.
Mr. Smith.	Peter Jones. A Sketch from Life.
Uncle Philip.	The Old Farm House.
The Album.	That Gentleman; or, Pencillings on Shipboard.
The Set of China.	Sociable Visiting.
Laura Lovel.	Country Lodgings.
John W. Robertson. The Tale of a Coat.	Constance Allerton; or, The Mourning Suits.
The Ladies' Ball.	
The Serenades.	
The Red Box; or, Scenes at the General Wayne.	

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY, AS EXHIBITED IN THE LIVES OF CELEBRATED WOMEN OF ALL AGES AND COUNTRIES; COMPRISING REMARKABLE EXAMPLES OF FEMALE COURAGE, DISINTERESTEDNESS AND SELF-SACRIFICE.—By HENRY C. WATSON.—One large volume, 12mo. cloth. Price $1 25.

To set before the women of America examples for imitation in the most trying circumstances, is the object of this highly interesting Book. Let the reading and study of such a work become common, and our wives, mothers, sisters and daughters, will become more renowned for resolution, fortitude and self-sacrifice, than the Spartan females were of old.

Every Lady in the land should have a copy of this highly interesting Book.

J. S. COTTON & CO., Publishers,
No. 409 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

The Publishers will send either of the above popular Books by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the publication price.
August 3, 1859.

THE

CASSVILLE SEMINARY

AND

NORMAL SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES & GENTLEMEN!

CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE LAND!

Send for a Catalogue!!

Address, M. McN. WALSH, A. M.,

Cassville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

EXECUTORS SALE.—*REAL ESTATE OF JOHN McCAHAN, DEC'D.*

The undersigned, Executors of John McCahan, dec'd., by virtue of the power and authority vested in them by the Will of said dec'd, will offer at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon,

On Wednesday, the 14th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate:

1. A FARM in Woodcock Valley, Walker township, Huntingdon county, now in tenure of Simon Coulter, about one mile north of McConnellstown, composed of several surveys, containing about 200 acres of good limestone land—about 150 acres of which are cleared, well fenced and under good cultivation, with a log house and log barn thereon erected. There is a fine spring on this property, and running water through the meadow land.

2. A FARM now in tenure of Jonathan Hardy, known as the "Buoy Farm," in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, about two and a half miles north of Huntingdon, on the road leading to the Warm Springs. This farm is composed of several surveys, containing altogether, about 700 ACRES, and the greater part of it is covered with valuable white oak, black oak, hickory and pine timber. About 100 acres are in good cultivation. The improvements are a good log dwelling house and log barn. A never failing spring of good water convenient to the buildings. This property will be sold as a whole, or in separate tracts, as purchasers may desire.

3. A tract of land situate in Brady township, Huntingdon county, at the head of Kishacoquillas Valley, containing 92 acres and 96 perches, formerly the property of James Ross, dec'd. This tract is finely timbered with oak, *pine, &c.* A few acres of meadow land cleared, and a dwelling house thereon erected.

4. A tract of land adjoining the above, containing 188 acres, known as the Wiley tract. This is also heavily timbered.

5. A tract of land on Mill Creek, near Lane's mill surveyed on a warrant to Thomas Austin, *containing* 404 acres and 81 perches.

6. A tract of land lying on the waters of Mill Creek, Brady township, adjoining lands of James Lane, Dickson Hall and others, surveyed on a warrant to Samuel Ayres, containing 435 acres and 85 perches.

7. A tract of timber land situate in Walker township, Huntingdon county, surveyed on a warrant to George Cutwalt, containing about 100 acres, adjoining lands of Benjamin Grafius, William S. Lincoln and others.

8. A tract of land on the Penna. Railroad, in Franklin township, Huntingdon county, known as the Freedom Farm, containing about 100 acres, adjoining land of Joseph Dysart and others.

9. The balance of the survey in the name of Frederick Ashbaugh, supposed to be about 45 acres, lying back of the Huntingdon grave yard, adjoining lands of Daniel Africa, John Glazier, David Blair and others.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money to be paid on the delivery of the deed, and the balance in four equal annual payments, with interest from delivery of possession, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN CRESSWELL,
J. KINNEY McCAHAN,
Executors of John McCahan, dec'd.
WILLIAM H. KING, Auctioneer.
Huntingdon, July 13, 1859.

MARSHALL'S PATENT SHOEMAKER'S ASSISTANT LAST HOLDER.

This machine is designed to hold *a Boot or Shoe* of every size, and also in every desired position, for Pegging, Sewing, Paring Off, Buffing. Setting up Edges, &c., thus rendering it unnecessary for the Operator to hold his work either in his hands, upon his knees, or against his breast. He can stand or sit at pleasure. It has also a Lap-Iron attached. The whole apparatus is strong, durable, light, compact and portable.

By the use of this machine, the business in question is greatly facilitated, and also rendered one of the most healthful and pleasant occupations among the mechanical arts.

The above Invention needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

STATE AND COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE BY
T. W. MAYHEW,
Lancaster City, Pa.

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.
June 8, 1859–6m.

SILVER STEEL SCYTHES,
GRAIN-CRADLES,
HAY-FORKS, &C.,
at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.
Huntingdon, June 15, 1859.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.

His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
& HATS AND CAPS,

And everything to be found in the most extensive stores.

His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS, *TASSELS, &C.,* and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

BLANK BOOKS Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of
JAMES A. BROWN.

BLANK BOOKS, For sale at OF VARIOUS SIZES, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

NEW ERA. As times and seasons have changed, so has the firm of Love & McDivitt changed to T. P. LOVE.

His old friends and patrons and all new ones, will find him THERE! at his old stand in Market Square, willing and ready to accommodate all, at cash prices. Country produce, and cash in particular, taken in exchange for Goods. Call and *see.*

The business of the old firm will be settled by T. P. Love, and persons knowing themselves indebted, will confer favor by calling immediately.

Notes taken (where no money can be had) in exchange for old accounts, by T. P. LOVE.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

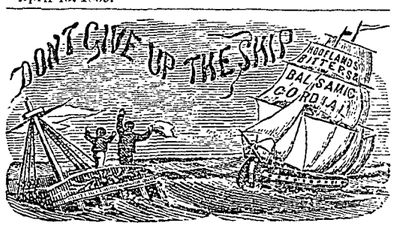
READ! READ!! READ!!! ESENWEIN'S AROMATIC BALSAM, Is a *remedy* not to be excelled for the *relief* and *cure* of those maladies incident to the *Summer Season*, viz: DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA OR CHOLERA MORBUS, VOMITING, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, etc.

Its excellent Carminative powers, pleasant taste and soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in *Infantile* diseases, peculiar to the Second Summer, viz:—*Cholera Infantum, etc.* It has a reinvigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflamation where it exists in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—*Try it.*

Prepared only by
A. ESENWEIN, *Dispensing Chemist,*
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
☞ PRICE 25 cts. per BOTTLE.
☞ Sold by J. Read, Huntingdon, and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally.
May 25, 1859–1y.

H. K. NEFF, M. D., *PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.*

OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.
April 13, 1859.



MEDICAL SCIENCE. The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you*

The Housekeeper.

The Mistress of a Family.

[Miss Mulock, in her admirable book, "A Woman's Thoughts about Women," writes thus in the chapter bearing the above title.]

"A man has no business to meddle in the management of the house. No business, except through hard necessity, or the saddest incompetency on the part of others, to poke over the weekly bills, and insist on knowing what candles are per pound, whether the washing is done at home or abroad, and what he is going to have for dinner. He who voluntarily and habitually interferes in these things must be a rather small-minded gentleman, uncommonly inconvenient to his family and servants. Perhaps to more than they: since a man who is always 'meddling about' at home is rarely a great acquisition to the world outside.

"I once heard a married lady say, with great glee and satisfaction: 'Oh, Mr. —— saves me all trouble in housekeeping; he orders dinner, and goes to the butcher's to choose it, too; pays all bills, and keeps the weekly accounts; he never wants me to do anything.' Thought I privately, 'My dear, if I were you I should be very much ashamed both of myself and Mr. ——'

"When a house boasts of both master and mistress, each should leave to the other the appointed work, and both qualify themselves rightly to fulfil the same, abstaining as much as possible from mutual interference. A man who can trust his wife or his housekeeper should no more meddle with her home concerns than she should pester him with questions about his business. No doubt countless occasions will arise when he will be thankful and glad to take counsel with her in worldly cares; while she may have to remember all her life long, and never think of without a gush of gratitude and love, some season of sickness or affliction, when he filled his own place and hers too, ashamed of no womanish task, and neither irritated nor humiliated by even such mean household cares.

"A lady of my acquaintance gives it as her *sine qua non* of domestic felicity, that the 'men of the family' should always be absent at least six hours in the day. And truly a mistress of a family, however strong her affection for the male members of it, cannot but acknowledge that this is a great boon. A house where 'papa' or the 'boys' are always 'pottering about,' popping in and out at all hours, everlastingly wanting something, or finding fault with something else, is a considerable trial to even feminine patience. And I beg to ask my sex generally—in confidence of course—if it is not the greatest comfort possible when, the masculine half of the family being cleared out for the day, the house settles down into regular work and orderly quietness until evening?

"Also, it is good for them as well as for us, to have all the inevitable petty domestic 'bothers' go over in their absence; to effect which ought to be one of the principal aims of the mistress of a family. Let them, if possible, return to a quiet smiling home, with all its small annoyances brushed away like the dust and cinders from the grate—which *en passant*, is one of the first requisites to make a fire-side look comfortable. It might be as well, too, if the master himself could contrive to leave the worldly mud of the day at the scraper outside his door; however, as these chapters do not presume to lecture the lords of creation, I have nothing more to say on that score.

"But she who, the minute an unfortunate man comes home, fastens upon him with a long tale of domestic grievances real or imagined—how the butcher will never bring the meat in time, and the baker keeps a false account of loaves—how she is sure cook is given to drink, and that Mary's 'cousin' had his dinner off 'our' mutton yesterday:—why, such a lady deserves all she gets: cold looks, sharp speeches, hasty plunges into the convenient newspapers; perhaps an angry cigar—a walk with no invitation for her company—or the club. Poor little woman! sitting crying over her lonely fire, not owning that she is wrong, but only that she is very unhappy, and very much ill-used, might one recommend to her notice one golden rule?—'Never pester a man with things that he cannot remedy and does not understand.' Also, for her own benefit as well as his, a harmless rhyme, true enough of minor vexations, whatever it may be of the greater grief it so philosophically disposes of:

> "'For every evil under the sun
> There is a remedy—or there's none:
> If there is one, try and find it;
> If there isn't, never mind it.'

"And when he comes in again, honest man! perhaps a little repentant, too, there is but one course of conduct which I recommend to all sensible women, viz: to put her arms round his neck, and—hold her tongue."

STRAWBERRIES.—August and September are favorite months to plant out strawberries, with those who desire a crop of fruit the next season. In making a strawberry bed, a warm, dry spot of ground should be chosen, with, if possible, a good loamy or clayey subsoil. A moist, wet situation is very unfavorable. It is best to subsoil at least two feet deep, and if the soil is poor, let it be well enriched with well-decayed stable manure.—In setting out take care that the plants do not become dry from the time they are taken up till they are replanted, and see that they do not wither afterwards. Many persons cut off the leaves, if they are afraid of their wilting under hot suns, but a much better plan is to shade. Inverted 4-inch flower-pots are excellent for this purpose; they may be taken off at night. The dews will so invigorate them, that the shade will only be required for a few days. Sometimes in September they may need a good watering; but this should never be attempted unless a thorough saturation of the bed is given; and in a few days after, the hoe and the rake should be employed to loosen and level the surface, which the heavy watering will, in all probability, have caused to bake and become very crusty.

Strawberries are best grown in beds about four feet wide for the convenience in gathering the seed, and giving them the best of cultivation. About three rows in a bed, and the plants one foot apart in the row, will be a good arrangement.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS.
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
AT BEN JACOBS'
AT BEN JACOBS'
CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
comprising a very extensive assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

NEW MARBLE YARD
IN HUNTINGDON,
ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-1y.

GROCERIES,
DRY GOODS,
CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!
AT
D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Ducals, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon.

HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS and OIL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at the Highest Market Prices. D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!

Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by
FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

This stock has been selected with great care, and the public are cordially invited to call and examine it.

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lee, Organdies, Jacconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De Bage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap.*

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!
MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

ENVELOPES—
By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

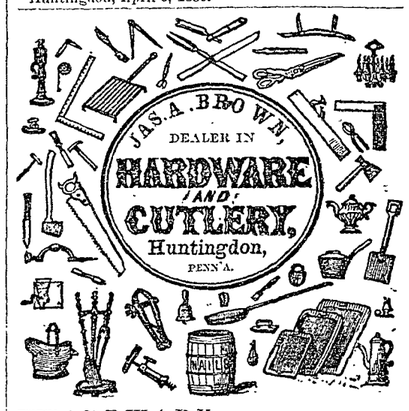
WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated I X L Knives and Razors, for sale by
JAS. A. BROWN

TAILORING! TAILORING!!
ROBERT KING,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

Most respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he has removed to one door west of Carmon's Store, on Hill street, where he is prepared to make to order, in the best and most fashionable style, Coats, Vests and Pants.

He also informs his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINS and TRIMMINGS, which he will sell at fair prices. Those in want of a good Coat, Vest, or pair Pants, will call and examine his stock.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.



HARDWARE
FOR THE MILLION!!!

JUST RECEIVED AND READY FOR SALE,
AT CITY PRICES, BY
JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance, 1st. Because it supplies "*The People*" with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from
20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER
Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock *includes a complete variety of*

BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

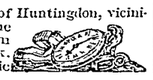
Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞ All orders receive prompt attention. ☜

Huntingdon, April 6 1859. JAS. A. BROWN.

NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.
J. W. DUTCHER,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.



WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.

His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
Call
at
Roman's
Clothing
Store
for
your
Clothing.

April 6, 1859.

READY RECKONER.

A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

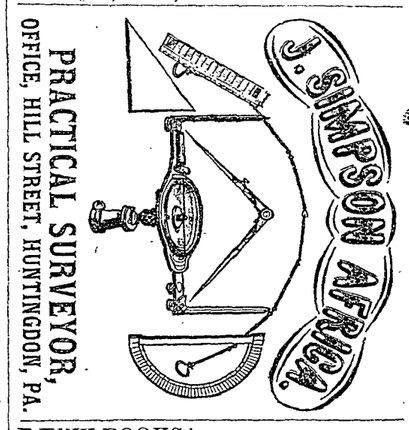
NOTICE TO ALL!!

The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDT, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

CLOCKS, *WATCHES*
and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

JOSEPH REIGGER.

Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.



NEW BOOKS!
FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.

THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.

THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to Success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PSALMIST.

A collection of tunes adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

New Styles—Prices from $50 *to* $125. *Extra Charge of* $5 *for Hemmers.*

495 Broadway,.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour*, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect case with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity*, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more *benignant miracle of art* than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts every body into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown. Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers. Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson. Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville. Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler. Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Sewell, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.

February 16, 1859.

PAPER! PAPER!!

Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!
ALL KINDS, *warranted good*, for sale at
BROWN'S Hardware Store,
April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of
D. P. GWIN.

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES, Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices, which defy competition, by FISHER & McMURTRIE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest City Cash Prices.
Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c.
Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's than can be had in town. Call and see them.

SUGAR, from 9 to 15 cents, at
S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

JAMES M. GREEN,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. MEGAHAN & CO.,
Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. B. L. Megahan, General Agent, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

DAVID BLAIR,
Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

EVANS, WALSH & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal.
Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Mansion House.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER,
Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,
SHADE GAP, Huntingdon county, Pa.
November 11, 1857.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing. Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Lether, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

SIMPSON MEGAHAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace. Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.
ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. H. ROMAN.

HARDWARE!
A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at
BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DRY GOODS!—A fine assortment on hand for the accommodation of customers, at BENJ. JACOBS' "Cheap Corner," Market Square. (oct28)

STONE-WARE at S. S. Smith's Grocery, 20 per cent. cheaper than any other place in town.

THE MAMMOTH STORE
Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods.

GROCERIES
Of all kinds at STROUS' Cheap Store.

LADIES DRESS GOODS!
A splendid assortment at STROUS' Cheap Store in Market Square. [March 31, 1858.

CLOTHING!
A new arrival for Spring and Summer, at STROUS Cheap Store. Call and be fitted. [March 31, 1858.

GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by
FISHER & McMURTRIE.

MEN'S Under-Shirts and Drawers, Linen Shirt Fronts, Ready Made Shirts, White & Fancy, Collars, &c., very cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

INKS.
A superior article of writing Inks for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

ALMANACS FOR 1859,
For sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!
Call at LEWIS' NEW BOOK STORE, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

WILLIAM AFRICA
HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE
BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,
ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.
His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Keep yourself warm. Call at M. GUTMAN & CO'S Cheap Clothing Store, in Long's new building, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa. A good stock always on hand. (oc28.)

OSGOOD'S Series of School Books, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BOOKS FOR EVERYBODY!
A large assortment of the most popular and interesting books of the day, just received and for sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

RENEWING HIS STOCK.
Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

FOR EVERYBODY.
TRY THE NEW STORE,
On Hill Street opposite Carmon's Store.

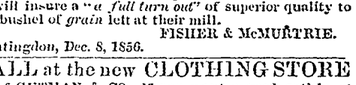
THE BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES,
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE.
FLOUR, RISH, SALT and VINEGAR,
CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,
and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine,
Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes.
ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES,
and a large number of articles too numerous to mention.

The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn my prices.

S. S. SMITH.

Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

LIVERY STABLE.—

The undersigned would announce to the people of Huntingdon, and the rest of mankind, that he has purchased the entire Livery Stock of Wm. Williams, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call. His stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., are complete for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable prices.

JAMES BRICKER.

P. MCATEER, Agent.
Huntingdon, Dec. 29, 1858.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that

they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

MARBLE YARD. The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties to the stock of beautiful marble now on hand. He is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice, Monumental Marble, Tomb, Tables and Stones of every desired size and form of Italian or Eastern Marble, highly finished, and carved with appropriate devices, or plain, as may suit.

Building Marble, Door and Window Sills, &c., will be furnished to order.

W. W. pledges himself to furnish material and workmanship equal to any in the country, at a fair price. Call and see, before you purchase elsewhere. Shop on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.

WM. WILLIAMS.

Huntingdon, May 16, 1855.

THE HUNTINGDON MILL.—The undersigned owners of the Huntingdon Mill inform the farmers and the public generally that they now have their new mill in running order, with all the modern improvements in the Water Wheels and Machinery.

They have put in five of the Improved Jouval Turbine Water Wheels, and can grind in all stages of water, and during the coldest weather any and all kinds of grain.

They are prepared to